





ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Supr. of Public Instructions.

DR. H. A. M. HENDERSON, of

London county, is a candidate for

re-election to the office of Superintendent of

Public Instruction.

Hon. Z. F. SMITH, of Henry county,

is a candidate for Superintendent of Public

Instruction.

The Message.

The message of President Hayes has

been commented upon by many of the

ablest journalists of the country, and we

are fully persuaded that we can not

add anything to the just strictures to

some of the views expressed. The

length of the message prevents our

publishing it; but we will occasionally

publish such of it as may be of inter-

est to our readers.

Nothing is of more importance than

the reference the President makes of

the manner of conducting the Con-

gressional elections in the South, ac-

companied with a partisan threat to

use the power of the Executive over

the States of South Carolina and Lou-

isiana particularly. Such menacing

declarations are far from being charac-

teristic of a wise and just Chief Magis-

trate, and in juxtaposition with Mr.

Hayes, one year ago and now. What

has come over the spirit of his dreams

that the constitutional rights of the

States were to be held sacred then, and

now he must supervise and dictate the

choice they make in their ballots. The

people of the South do not vote to suit

the Republican party, or rather the ra-

dical leaders, and for that grave

error they are subject to the displeasure

of this great Mobster. They must ig-

nore the freedom of the elective fran-

chise or go under the ban of his and

Blaine's displeasure. If the negroes did

not vote in the South, so, neither did

the vote in the other portion of the

States hold out; if they voted with the

Democracy, they only voted and acted

wisely, and showed their aversion to

the Kellogg and Chamberlain govern-

ment of Louisiana and South Carolina,

they have full faith in Gov. Hampton

and Gov. Nicholls, and have lost all

confidence in the villainous party of

deception that promised so much and

did so little. The negroes will seek

their level as all other people do—as

the stars are eclipsed by the light of

the sun, so must they by the greater

intelligence, and the white race for the

present must rule America.

Card From Mr. J. D. Shortell.

SULPHUR SPRING, KY.,

December 6th, 1878.

Editor Herald.

In your issue of the 4th instant, under

the head of "Partisanship," you charge

me, as Assignee of a bankrupt, with

subverting political ends at the

expense of the estate of the bankrupt

and with an attempt to starve out

Democratic newspapers and other

great undertakings, all because the

notice of the sale in Ohio county, by

me, as Assignee, was published in the

Kentucky Republican, printed in Har-

kins county. The notice, as you say,

was wholly untrue, and in order to

correct the erroneous impression re-

lative to Assignee created by your

article, I have to say that the

Little Mary Griffin.

What thoughts of grief and sym-

pathy are awakened in the hearts of all

those who knew that bright and beau-

tiful darling. Like the purest rosebud

in the garden of youth, she was

plucked by death's ruthless hand, re-

gardless of the agonizing grief and tears

and prayers of parents and friends.

It is useless to offer words of con-

solation to the parent's stricken hearts;

time alone, with the hope of a life

hereafter can heal the bleeding wound.

Years ago a kind friend sent to a

thunderbolt and absolute mother the

enclosed beautiful lines, which she now

sends you for publication, hoping that

with a Christian's hope and faith the

sorrowing mother may almost realize

her little Mary's voice chanting:

"Mother, sweet mother, though many a day

Has passed like a swift winged cloud away,

See not this, with grief that was almost will,

But give to the angels of death thy child;

Remember to let her there cry till,

For mother, sweet mother, I'm with thee still.

Then cannot you see, the child so dear?

Thou canst not hear me, yet I am near.

I watch thee, mother, as thou dost me,

In the day of my youth and infancy;

Love's holiest vision I can't do it—

Mother, dear mother, I am with thee still.

When the East is red with coming morn,

And the stars grow pale in the dusky dawn,

And the busy care of a new day is o'er,

Are chasing the shadows of sleep away.

The cool breeze from the river comes to me,

Mother, sweet mother, I am with thee still.

When the sun goes down to his couch of gold,

And the shadowy wings of night unfold,

And the stars light up the beautiful road

That shows the path to the angels' abode,

I come with the angels that do his will—

Mother, dear mother, I am with thee still.

When the river shall come and the angels shall

stand, And the feet are bound to the narrow way,

And the waters of death, as dark and cold,

Shall flow over the angels that do his will,

Then, mother, sweet mother, I am with thee still.

A FRIEND.

Letter List.

A List of letters remaining in the Post

Office at Hartford, Ky., on the 1st day

of December 1878, and if not taken out

by the first day of January, 1879, will

be sent to the draft letter office.

Ashley, E. R. Hunt, James H.

Adkins, A. H. Hines, Ellen

Bowen, S. H. Lester, M. M.

Coate, George N. Miller, A. W.

Crow, May B. Miller, Robert

McIntosh, W. P. Moore, Sarah J.

Clint, W. P. Pinner, Richard

Cole, James C. Rourke, Patrick

Edwards, Martha Ricketts, W. T.

Foster, R. D. Rider, William

Griffin, T. W. Sanders, Samuel

Gregory, George. Schneider, Henry

Hunter, J. P. Young, Berce A.

Weller, Matilda

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VEGETINE

WILL CURE RHEUMATISM.

Mr. ALBERT CROOKER, the well known

druggist and apothecary, of Springfield, Mo.,

always advises every one troubled with rheu-

matism to try VEGETINE.

Read this Statement.

Springfield, Mo., Oct. 12, 1876.

Mr. H. R. Stevens—

Dear Sir—Fifteen years ago last fall I was

stricken with rheumatism. It was so bad

that I could not move until the next April. From that

time until this fall I suffered every

day with rheumatism. Sometimes there

would be weeks at a time that I could not

step out of my room. I was quite often

in bed, and I was so weak that I could not

do any thing but lie in bed. I was so

weak that I could not even get up to

the bathroom. I was so weak that I

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THE BALD HEAD'S FRIEND.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY!

CARBOLINE.

A DEODORIZED EXTRACT OF PETROLEUM.

The only Article that will Restore

Hair on Bald Heads.

WHAT THE WORLD HAS BEEN

WAITING FOR CENTURIES.

The greatest discovery of our day, so far as

a large portion of humanity is concerned, is

Carboline, an article prepared from Petroleum

which effects a complete and radical cure in

cases of baldness, or where the hair, owing to

the use of the hair, is falling out, or is

becoming thin, and is so weak that it

cannot stand the use of the hair, or is

becoming thin, and is so weak that it







